EPITAPHIVM

INCLYTI HEROIS,

D. GERHARDI HERBERTI

ANGLI,

ARCIS ELECTORALIS

HAIDELBERGENSIS PRÆFECTI,

PRO

REGE, ET ORTHODOXA RELIGIONE

ad mortem usq; generose pugnantis.

ANNO M. DC. XXII.

GERHARDI HERBERTI

pij Manes.

ad

Pientiſsimum Magnæ Britanniæ

REGEM.

ASpice Rex Generum, & natam, dulcesq́ nepotes,
Atq; Palatinæ Pergama ſacra domus.
Aſpice Rheniadum lacrymas, variosq; labores,
Aſpice Theutonici triſtia fata ſoli.
Audi Sarmaticos clamores, atq; furores,
Audi Bauarici claſsica dira gregis.
Audi Hiſpanorum inſultus, audi impia uerba,
Audi orthodoxis ſcommata ſparſa tholis.
Cædes, & ſtupra, ac teneri violatio ſexus,
Et flammæ heu noſtras corripuêre domos.
Mitius Ægypti & Syriæ eſt traxiſſe triremes,
Barbaricum Hiſpani quàm ſubijſſe iugum.
Heberer hoc, noſtrique pij ſenſere Miniſtri,
Quos non auditis excruciâre modis.
Sume animum, ultricemq; manum Rex Inclyte: Iberus
Dilectam ſobolem ſupprimit uſq; tuam.

Ille tuum heu omnes disperſit ſanguinem in oras,
Et noſtri incendit templa ſcholasq́ Dei.
Porriget omnipotens tibi Rex celeberrime dextram,
Cinget & Angelico præſidio uſq́ latus.

IN OBITVM GLORIOSVM
FORTISSIMI ET PIENTISSIMI HEROIS,
D. GERHARDI HERBERTI
Generoſi Angli,

qui die captæ Electoralis Metropolis Haidelbergæ, in propugnandâ arce, cuius erat præfectus fideliſſimus, in ipsâ acie ex terrenâ militiâ ad cæleſtem Triumphum abijt, 6. Septemb. 1622. & in horto eiuſdem arcis ad latus craſsioris Turris ſepultus eſt.

ANgliacæ Muſæ, regni ſacra plectra Britanni,
Noſtrum illum Heroem concelebrate Ducem.
Heu iacet Angliaci flos ſpectatiſsimus orbis,
PEMBROCII generis maſcula palma iacet.
Heu iacet HERBERTVS generoſo ſtemmate natus,
Alter qui noſtri temporis Hector erat.

Quem

Quem iuvenem quatuor formârat luſtra Magiſter
MAVRITIVS, Batauæ gloria militiæ.
Ille Palatinam miſſus tueretur ut arcem,
Cui collis Ietten unica cura foret.
GERHARDVS proprio teſtatus ſanguine, & illa
Sexta heu Septembris lux lacrymoſa probat,
Fidus quid poſſet Germanus, quid ve Britannus
Et quid magnanimi dextra mercre ducis,
Quando Palatini vaſtarat Principis urbem,
Barbara Sarmatico plena latrone cohors:
Transfuga non ille, aut timidus, nec perfidus unquam,
Sed fortis, conſtans, officijq; memor.
Vineam ut in noſtram ſturnus ruit agmine vaſto,
Et rapit innocuas vultur amarus aues.
Sic in triſte pij fatum ſociâre Leonis
Infelix volucris, trux Draco, ſudus aper.
HERBERTVS ſtetit intrepidus fortiſſimus Anglus,
Hunc haſta, illum agili deijcit enſe ſuo.
Heu uictus tandem eſt Heros, hæc ultima fatus,
PRO REGE, ET VERA RELLIGIONE CADO.
Haut cadis, haut moreris generoſæ gloria gentis,
Quamuis purpureus concidat oris honos,

Antè cadent cælo ſtellæ, cadet aurea Olympi
Regia, & impediet gurgite Rhenus aquas:
Quàm tua magnanimæ moriatur gloria famæ,
Littera quámue tui nominis una cadat.
Si noſtra HERBERTOS *habuiſſet Patria plures,*
Non eſſem patriis finibus exul ego.
Ah miſeræ patriæ clemens miſerere Iehoua,
Ah Pallatinum reſpice Chriſte ſolum.
Perfidia heu plures, ac Indum perdidit aurum.
Triſtis ad infernas proditor ibit aquas.
Concedet Chriſtus, chara olim Eccleſia ſurgat,
Et redeat patriæ lux rediuiua meæ.
Interea Heroem HERBERTVM *celebrabo Patronũ,*
Et pergam ardentes ingeminare preces.
Aſpice Chriſte tuam, miſeram Chriſte aſpice gentem,
Hiſpani heu duro hoc tempore præda ſumus.

Obſeruantiæ & amoris nunquam
intermorituri cauſſa
P.
M. I. F.
Q. P. H. S.

Benedictæ memoriæ
Herois Incomparabilis
D. GERHARDI HERBERTI
Generosi Angli,
Arcis Archipalatinæ
Præfecti integerrimi, fidelissimi & fortissimi, qui

ROmani ad instar Coclitis,
Postquam plurimos ex Barbarissimis, & immanissimis hostibus
Herculea dextra ad orcum
deturbasset,
& ad singulos ictus
Regis ac religionis suæ orthodoxæ
Voce & gestu prorsus pathetico
Zelum & amorem professus,
Hostibus terrori, & amicis
solatio esset,
Fronte sua uerè ingenua
globulo accepto,
Christo saluatori, & afflictæ Ecclesiæ
Vindici, fidelem animã tradidit intrepidus,
mortalitatis suæ reliquias
gramineo hoc sub cespite
lubens deposuit.

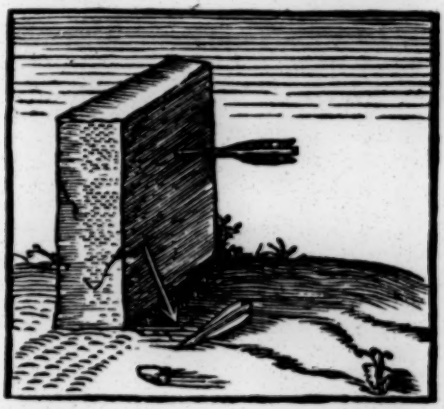
Hanc

Haue Anglicæ Generoſitatis
immortale decus,
Inclyte GERHARDE HERBERTE,
Præſtitiſti te
Rariſſimi exempli Ducem,
Æternâ coronandus lauru,
Corpus tuum, quod pro Rege
Et religione Euangelicâ
Immani Sarmatarum, aliorumq;
Truculentiſſimorum hoſtium
Furori obiecisti magnanimiter,
Hic ex cruore madida humo
Cum lacrymis & ſuſpiriis
Sepeliuimus.
Pietas autem tua, quouis
Mauſoleo tibi auguſtius
Per omnes Europæ Eccleſias
Poſuit Epitaphium,
Virtutis tuæ excellentiam
Bonis omnibus commendans
ingeniis.

A Feareſt flovvre of all the Fnglish ground,
A ſvveteſt roſe of PEMBROCKS rac' pro-
found
Is falln, alas, HERBERT the gouuerneúr
Of HEIDELBERG sfamous Caſtle did depaire
He vvas a valliant ſouldiur and noble Knight,
A vertuos man, in his affaires upright:
Whom MAVRIZ great, the greateſt Mars of States,
Theatcht tvventie yeares the cruel armes em-
brace.
He vvorthy vvas ſúch Caſtle to defend
And for ſúch royall place his blood to ſpend,
Hovves blood shed onthe ſixt and fearful day,
Of ſeptember laſt prouues euery vvay.
Who is a true German, or right Britain
A vaillant ſouldiur ſcorning the ſenſe of paine.
As did aſſault the royall Kings of Bohemie
Heidelbergk the famos citty in Germany,
Th' Emperors, ſpaniarts, and Bavarïens troups
All the papish vvith Count Tylli coups
He did not flie aWay nor feare full mind he beare
But ſtrong conſtant relligions he vveare.
As MERVEN vvas cheef Rúler of the tovvne,
Which at this time, became à ſtage vvel Knovvne,

Of ſloughterd ſoules, vvhich in their dying grones,
Shrike louder then roring Canõs deepeſt tones:
Of mourdrors, Theeves, Robers, vvich novv of late
Bereaft hir of hir blood, and maidenheit.
As birds of pray oft times in vineards fall,
And ravenoús Vulture preyes úpon each bird all:
Alſo did meete in lyons ruin here
A ſtoút Aigle, a ſtrong Drac, a ravish bœr.
But ſtill he ſtood as an yron vvall
Till vvith his ſvvorth, pikes thertey men did fall.
Bút all in vaine, the Conqueror is kild,
And in his fall thes leaſt vvorth he did yeald:
For Relligies ſack, and for my king I die,
And for the Palatinats beſt I lie.
Not ſo, ſvveet HERBERT, thou art not yet undoe,
Hovvſoe lifes couloúr from thy face doth goe.
For ſtares shall fall before from heuen high,
The vvanes of Sea, Rhin, Neccar shall decay:
Before doth perish thy moſt glorios fame
Or on ſyllabe from noble HERBERTS name.
Would God my Coúntrie ſuch HERBERT more had ſeen,
Oút of it Exúl I had never bin.

ECCLESIA AD PERSECVTORES.



IMpie quid celeres in nos jaculâre ſagittas?
Quid nos uſq; tuo deprimis imperio?
Nos Adamas, marmor q; ſumus, varios q; furores
Frangimus, auxilium ſuppeditante Deo.
Nos licet inuidia, at q; odium, ſcelero ſaq; Erynnis
Gaudeat infandis excruciaſſe modis,
Duramus tamen, & vitali veſcimur aurâ,
Sanguinei q; ſumus læta trophæa ſoli.